

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23 No. 6.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia Sept. 8, 1904.

\$1.00 a Year

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law.
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Practices in Greenbrier and ad-
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
Academy, W. Va.
Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. D. McNEIL,
McNeil & McNeil,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia,
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. MCNEIL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

I. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR.
Durbin, W. Va.

D. R. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
Montgomery, Va.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
east twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its bran-
ches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail
promptly answered.

**West Virginia Citizens Trust and
Guarantee Company**

This company will furnish bonds
of all county, state and municipal
officers; fiduciary bonds, such as
administrators, guardians, etc.;
junction bonds; bank officials,
ments, indemnifying bonds, in
court bonds of all kinds; attach-
contractors bonds, treasurers, etc.
T. S. McNEIL

Sweet Flowers.
The wedding flowers are withered,
Their beauty all is gone,
We loved to look upon.

Green ferns and rich carnations,
With fragrance wondrous sweet;
How well ye graced that evening,
Of joyousness complete.

Kind words and loving wishes,
Like birds, they flew around
With song's returning echoes,—
A rippling, silvery sound.

O wedding flowers, once lovely,
I'm loth to cast away;
So wistful, so pathetic,
What is it you would say?

A lesson to us mortals? Yes.
How transient, earthly things,—
And tho' we may not see it,
That each and all have wings.

Take life's dear blessings monthly,
Direct from God's good hand,
And softly walk before Him,
In a transitory land.

A. L. P.

Marlinton, Aug., 1904.

* * *

A Marathon Race.

One of the features of the St. Louis Exposition was a Marathon race of twenty-five miles. The course lay over open country roads. Thirty-one entered, including Greeks and Kaffirs and other nationalities but the race was won by Thomas J. Ficks of Cambridge, Mass. The time was 3 hours, 28 minutes and 53 seconds.

It is stated that this is the third race of its kind and the first to be run in America. This is not the case. Not only was such a race run in Pocahontas county in 1898 but it was over a rougher course and the winner made better time than the St. Louis race by no less than thirty minutes. The race was over Elk and Middle Mountains twenty-five miles over a rough country road and the time 2 hours and 59 minutes.

The race was arranged at the time when the athletic contests were at their height between Mingo and Marlinton. The winner was an Englishman by the name of S. E. Lawrence Grews. He had trained for the event on the race track at Mingo for days. In the race the first twelve miles were covered in 1 hour and 15 minutes.

Mr. Grews died very suddenly about a month after his race of heart disease and many thought that his exertion on the occasion was the cause of his death.

General News.

Dr. Herran, who represented the United States of Columbia at Washington a number of years and up to the time of the Panama incident, is dead. He alone of the many South American diplomats enjoyed the distinction of intimate friendship with officials at Washington and was one of the few members of the diplomatic corps whom Secretary Hay received regularly in his private office. Educated in the United States, at one time he represented our country as consular agent in a city of his own native country.

Upon investigation by certain leading papers of Philadelphia it has been learned that the \$15,000 appropriated by the legislature of Pennsylvania for an agricultural exhibit of that State at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition little more than \$500 was spent on the exhibit and this went to pay for agricultural products raised in Missouri. This was done in order to save the cost of carriage, we presume. The remainder of the room allotted to the exhibit was sold to the manufacturers of breakfast foods and other proprietary products. The intention of the promoters of the exhibit was to give particular attention to the individual exhibits of the agriculturists, but they counted not on the still small hand of the grafters in their reckoning.

A sportsman in an adjoining county was fined \$25 for killing squirrels out of season last week. The season for killing squirrels does not open until Sept. 15th, and it continues until Jan. 1st, although land owners may kill squirrels, we believe, on their own land at any time, and likewise rabbits. You can kill deer, grouse, prairie chickens, pheasants and turkey from October 15th to December 15th; brant, ducks and geese from Oct. 1 to April 1; hare, rabbit and squirrel from Sept. 15 to Jan. 1; quail from Nov. 1 to Dec. 20; snipe, March 1 to July 1. Trout January 1 to September 1; bass, June 15 to April 15.

In the meantime by some wise means the Unionists had learned something and vacated the premises and so when Moore reached the house none were in sight. Moore was emphatically assured by the "women folks" that "not a Yankee had been around" for them to know better than to come about where they lived.

With all their respect for the ladies, however, the scouts in gray were a little incredulous and after some searching a fresh trail was discovered which the Confederates followed in direction of William Beverage's where the

DUNCAN LANE.

A WAR TIME INCIDENT

Which Occurred on Stony Creek,
October 1861.

Among the incidents of the war between the States one of the most likely to be remembered by Pocahontas people was that which occurred at Duncan's Lane, now better known as West Union, the last Monday morning of October 1861.

From information communicated by William Gay, near Hamlin Chapel, and Charles L. Moore, Brown's Creek, I compile the following sketch of this notable skirmish between Pocahontas citizens and neighbors. Gay was an Unionist and Moore a Confederate.

Colonel Samuel Young, eldest son of the late Capt. Wm. Young, of Stony Creek, appeared in the vicinity of Edray in command of detachment of West Virginia Union scouts. It appears that he was advised by the residents that one of the best things he could do would be to raid Herold's distillery on Douthard's Creek, four or five miles east of Huntersville, and retire by way of Back Alleghany if attacked by the Confederates.

Upon coming to the bridge at Marlinton and seeing a Confederate scout galloping up the bottom, Col. Young thinking that his presence being now known, concluded it would be best not to attempt the raid in view, but withdraw by way of Kee's hacking to the head of Dry Branch of Swago and thence have facilities for falling back to Williams River and retreat by way of Webster county if forced to do so by overwhelming odds.

In the meantime Capt. Joseph C. Gay, who had been instructed to scout upper Pocahontas, heard that the Unionists were expected on Swago where Daniel Kellison and Peter Beverage were preparing beef for their use. He rallied about twenty men at Verdant Valley, now Harter. C. L. Moore, a member of the 31st Va. being at home on furlough, volunteered as one of the scouting party.

The party was on the move early Sunday morning, came down the Greenbrier river by Marlinton, along the public road to Kee's, thence across the Joe Buckley place to Daniel Kellison's.

By dinner time Gay's party

reached Kellison's and took a Sunday dinner with that hospitable citizen as Gay had proposed to his men upon leaving Verdant Valley.

While Capt. Gay and his party were taking dinner and were enjoying their restful smoke at Kellison's Col. Young was at the few members of the diplomatic corps whom Secretary Hay received regularly in his private office. Educated in the United States, at one time he represented our country as consular agent in a city of his own native country.

So after their much enjoyed Sunday dinner Gay's party went on to the Levels where they disbanded and found lodgings with different families near Mill Point.

Monday morning Gay's men assembled before day, as agreed upon so as to be in time for breakfast at Peter Beverage's, retracing the way to Kellison's and going up Swago towards Beverage's. Upon coming in sight of the house a Union picket was noticed and the party halted for consultation. Whereupon it was decided not to advance until something could be ascertained of the strength of the Unionists.

When ready for action Capt. Gay instructed C. L. Moore with two men to charge the dwelling while Capt. Gay with the remainder would wait on the flanks to intercept any that might run from the house.

In the meantime by some wise means the Unionists had learned something and vacated the premises and so when Moore reached the house none were in sight. Moore was emphatically assured by the "women folks" that "not a Yankee had been around" for them to know better than to come about where they lived.

With all their respect for the ladies, however, the scouts in gray were a little incredulous and after some searching a fresh trail was discovered which the Confederates followed in direction of William Beverage's where the

Unionists were seen making ready to take a bee gum.

Gay's men seeing it would not be prudent to show themselves lay down in the grass and awaited developments.

The Unionists took the honey and crossed over the crest of the mountain while the Confederates came to the house and found Mrs. Beverage "out of fix" about her bees and she told all she knew as to who and how many there were of the Unionists.

According to the best of her knowledge there were thirty-two or thirty-three men led by Col. Sam Young and Capt. Walter Allen. About this time matters were so interesting that the Confederates forgot all about the breakfast they had been eating for ever since before day light.

Upon leaving her the Confederates took the trail leading down the ravine towards Henry Duncan's. The Confederates were following "at will," strung out along the trail, with C. L. Moore and James Shannon some distance in the lead.

These two suddenly came up with William Kennison in the rear of the Unionists and but a few steps ahead of them. Shannon was for shooting Kennison down in his tracks but Moore objected as the rest of the Confederates were too far back to make it prudent to bring on a fight against such odds as two against thirty-three. Being too close to speak for fear of being over-heard Moore pulled Shannon's gun back to keep him from shooting and make him hold off until the others might come up. Soon as all had come up a skirmish line was formed and when the fringe of the woods was reached the Unionists were discovered in the opening, bunched up or moving in single file in close order.

Inadvertently some one of the Confederates fired and the Unionists at once faced about and delivered a volley. To this the Confederates replied and charged with yells and the Unionists dispersed. Part of the Unionists led by Capt. Allen went to the right, made a stand and were firing upon the Confederates, whereupon Capt. Gay instructed Moore to dislodge them and he attempted to do so by moving up in the face of Allen's firing. Some of the others deployed still farther to the right so as to flank.

In all the relations of life Mrs. Campbell acted well her part as hundreds of persons will cheerfully testify, and her personal attractions were of a high order and made friends wherever she became known.

Her life's story and her peaceful death and burial recall words like these as being more than ordinarily appropriate in their significance and application.

"There is a calm for those who weep.

A rest for weary pilgrims found,
They softly lie, they sweetly sleep

Low in the ground.

The storm that wrecks the win-

try sky

No more disturbs her sweet repose

Than summer evening's latest sigh

That shuts the Rose."

Brown's Creek.

The drought was broken by fine and copious rains.

W. E. Hicks and wife, of Bath county, were visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Curry, near Marlinton last week.

J. H. Lighter and Kent Bird, of Highland, were around buying calves and sheep.

Sheldon Moore is quite sick at this time. Dr. Lockridge is attending him.

J. W. McCarty, who has been confined to his bed with sickness for the last six weeks, is able to set up.

Miss Georgie Lightner, of Valley Centre, Va., is visiting her sister Mrs. Coe Beverage.

J. Fred Beard, of Lewisburg, spent several days in Huntersville among his old friends.

A good many persons of Brown's Mountain attended the District Conference at Arbovale.

As a result of this skirmish Col. Young's detachment became separated. Some were with Capt. Allen, the others were with Col. Young. The party with Allen at once made their escape to Elk by way of the Red Lick pass.

Col. Young's party became bewildered, veered around during the night and found themselves at Andy Taylor's on Laurel Run about two miles from the bloody exciting scenes of the previous day.

With all their respect for the ladies, however, the scouts in gray were a little incredulous and after some searching a fresh trail was discovered which the Confederates followed in direction of William Beverage's where the

Unionists were seen making ready to take a bee gum.

Upon gaining this point Col. Young came to the front and took the lead on more. It soon became evident that he was in danger of repeating the maneuvers of the preceding day and had to be closely watched and politely cautioned.

Finally all came out at John B. Hannan's, the old field fork of Elk. This incident touchingly illustrates how strangely people act in war times.

With very few exceptions the sixty or seventy persons concerned in this affair had been boys together and grew up as neighbors and friends. Capt. J. C. Gay and Maj. Sam Young were young neighbors and relatives and from boyhood had been attached friends. But possessed with the war spirit they felt it a duty to God and their country to spend a lovely October Sabbath day hunting for each other's lives, ever holding themselves in readiness to shoot and kill on sight.

Upon leaving her the Confederates took the trail leading down the ravine towards Henry Duncan's. The Confederates were following "at will," strung out along the trail, with C. L. Moore and James Shannon some distance in the lead.

These two suddenly came up with William Kennison in the rear of the Unionists and but a few steps ahead of them. Shannon was for shooting Kennison down in his tracks but Moore objected as the rest of the Confederates were too far back to make it prudent to bring on a fight against such odds as two against thirty-three. Being too close to speak for fear of being over-heard Moore pulled Shannon's gun back to keep him from shooting and make him hold off until the others might come up. Soon as all had come up a skirmish line was formed and when the fringe of the woods was reached the Unionists were discovered in the opening, bunched up or moving in single file in close order.

These two suddenly came up with William Kennison in the rear of the Unionists and but a few steps ahead of them. Shannon was for shooting Kennison down in his tracks but Moore objected as the rest of the Confederates were too far back to make it prudent to bring on a fight against such odds as two against thirty-three. Being too close to speak for fear of being over-heard Moore pulled Shannon's gun back to keep him from shooting and make him hold off until the others might come up. Soon as all had come up a skirmish line was formed and when the fringe of the woods was reached the Unionists were discovered in the opening, bunched up or moving in single file in close order.

These two suddenly came up with William Kennison in the rear of the Unionists and but a few steps ahead of them. Shannon was for shooting Kennison down in his tracks but Moore objected as the rest of the Confederates were too far back to make it prudent to bring on a fight against such odds as two against thirty-three. Being too close to speak for fear of being over-heard Moore pulled Shannon's gun back to keep him from shooting and make him hold off until the others might come up. Soon as all had come up a skirmish line was formed and when the fringe of the woods was reached the Unionists were discovered in the opening, bunched up or moving in single file in close order.

These two suddenly came up with William Kennison in the rear of the Unionists and but a few steps ahead of them. Shannon was for shooting Kennison down in his tracks but Moore objected as the rest of the Confederates were too far back to make it prudent to bring on a fight against such odds as two against thirty-three. Being too close to speak for fear of being over-he